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HEBER AND HARTSHORN.

Barn-Elm Farm, Surrey, 24th Oct. 1827.

THE trial which has just taken place, in the Court of King's Bench, relative to two paragraphs in the JOHN BULL newspaper, which were charged as libels on a MR. HARTSHORN, is worthy of particular and general attention; and, though there are several other subjects which I intended to treat of this week, I should lay them aside, for the sake of inserting an account of this trial; but, the Stamp-Office has told me that I must not do this, it being a piece

of "public news or intelligence" which I must not give, unless I pay GODERICH and Co. some stamp duty, which I do, indeed, upon a part of the Registers, but which I do not do upon the six-penny ones. Oh, this invention of the Six Acts! May God forget me when I forget that, or when I cease, during life and my senses, to endeavour to obtain strict justice on that score. One of those Acts ought to be called the "Register's Act," or "Cobbett's Act:" and my firm belief is, that the

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[ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL.]

Register, which that Act was intended to destroy, will outlive, not only the Act itself, but something of a vast deal more disagreeable nature.

Being thus hemmed up, I cannot insert this report; but I can and will insert remarks on it; and if I be stopped here, by the successors of Mr. SEDGWICK; if I be stopped here, by those who were sitting at the Board of Stamps, in virtue of the new commission, proceeding from WALLACE'S Report, of which the public must hear a great deal more, at no distant day; if I be stopped here, by them, and am compelled to resort to the stamp, which I think very probable; if I be stopped here, my boys, I will be stopped in company with all the Magazines and Reviews; and, even here, Six Acts will be defeated; for, the stopping will be very far from *stopping me*. Six Acts, kind things; those Acts, which make it banishment for life for an Englishman to utter that which has a tendency to bring the precious

House of Commons into contempt: this wise Act, being the admiration of the world, and that so nicely described the sheets of paper on which we should print; which stated so exactly the number of *superficial inches* which each sheet was to contain, and to fail in observing which, was to cost us better than half our lives was worth: these famous Six Acts swept out of my way the whole crowd of twopenny things, which were unable to live in such a sea. The renowned "Collective Wisdom," who passed PEEL'S Bill: *that is enough*: who passed PEEL'S Bill: who compelled the people to eat the pig-meat, in order to prevent the effects of scarcity, by preventing, of course, the growth of pig's flesh: that "Collective Wisdom," who discovered that all the evils of England arose from a surplus of food, at the same time they granted money to send the *mouths* out of England: that "Collective Wisdom," who, while they have Committees sitting to devise the means of lessening the number of

mouths, keep in existence most rigorous laws, to prevent food from coming into the country; that "Collective Wisdom," who were called upon by CANNING to extinguish the *accursed torch* of discord for ever, did their best (like the wry-mouthed family in the caricature), all blew on one side or on the other side of the "*torch*," blew out all the farthing candles that were endeavouring to rival it, and at last left only the torch burning; that "Collective Wisdom," who, at the call of CANNING, "drove at the whole herd, "in order to get at *one ignoble beast*," actually destroyed all the little nibblers down to the very fawns, and left the old buck to range alone in the forest.

So would it be now. The Magazines and Reviews are in some degree a sort of rivals; and, put a stamp upon the Register, or suffer it to contain no remark upon reports, the Register will bear a stamp and Reviews and Magazines will not. They are slaughtered in a moment by that, which

would not wound even the outward skin of the Register. As yet, however, the successors of Mr. SEDGWICK have not stopped me, and, therefore, I shall now proceed to make some remarks upon this trial about Heber and Hartsborn. The former was one of the members for the University of Oxford, chosen, for what reason the parsons only know. He appears to be a man of great estate in Shropshire, or somewhere in that part of the kingdom. In 1825, he went abroad, and it was first rumoured, that he had suffered in those days of panic in his pecuniary affairs. It was afterwards rumoured that this was not the cause of his absence; but that there was another cause, which people did not care specifically to state. When the general election was approaching, it was announced that he did not intend again to offer himself, or, rather, that he declined being chosen again to represent the University. This appeared very strange, and particularly if pecuniary distress

were the cause of his absence from England, seeing that it is a rule with the University never to change their members, except death or the peerage come and snatch them away from them, and seeing that the University bear all the expenses of their own elections, and never suffer their members to expend a farthing on account of being their members; seeing, besides, that, to a man in pecuniary distress the honourable, honourable House is the most comfortable of all possible things: no bailiff, or bailiff's follower, can lay his vulgar hand upon his shoulder; no attorney's clerk can visit him with those neatly written but really very ugly slips of paper, about an inch and a half broad and nine inches long; seeing that no unreasonable tradesman, be he butcher, baker, brewer or vintner, can incommode him, any more than if he were rolling about amongst bags of gold; seeing that he can live where he likes, on any spot between the two poles; seeing that it signifies not which o

the two hemispheres he is in, that he may come and go when he pleases, as freely as the swallows or the woodcocks, and without any of the dangers to which those poor little creatures are exposed. One little thing, and that a very little one, indeed, would have been necessary to Mr. Heber: he must have been at Oxford at the time of his re-election: he must have been *in England* at that time, or must have produced very satisfactory reasons for his absence, or else the pride of his constituents would have been touched, and they might have been tempted, and would have been tempted, to depart from their ancient practice.

All these circumstances put together, gave rise to rumours, which, at last, discovered themselves more openly in the form of newspaper paragraphs, of which paragraphs the John Bull published the two following, the first bearing date on the seventh of May, and the second on the fourteenth of that month, 1826.

f " Mr. Heber, late Member

“ for the University of Oxford,
 “ has not yet returned. The
 “ backwardness of the season in
 “ this country, renders a residence
 “ abroad more congenial to some
 “ constitutions.”

“ The complaint for which Mr.
 “ Heber has been recommended
 “ to travel, is said to have been
 “ produced by an over addiction
 “ to *Hartshorn*.”

The word *Hartshorn* is, it seems, the name of a very young man who is about to take holy orders. This young man went abroad soon after Mr. Heber went; but did not go to join him. His own story is, that he first became acquainted with Mr. Heber in 1821, when he, *Hartshorn*, was about to leave school to go to the University; and that he continued acquainted with Mr. Heber until the latter left England. He says that he did not know of Mr. Heber's intention to leave England. He himself went abroad with Lord Guildford, and travelled in various parts of Italy and the East. He never heard of the rumours about

Mr. Heber till just before he received the newspaper containing the above paragraphs. As soon as he got intelligence of those paragraphs, he set off on his return to England. He did not believe in or give credit to the rumour respecting Mr. Heber. He declared on his oath, that his intercourse with Mr. Heber had been no other than that which it ought to be; that he looked upon Mr. Heber as a man of letters and as a patron; and that he cultivated his acquaintance as such.

The Attorney - General, who was the lawyer for *Hartshorn*, stated, in the course of his speech, that Mr. Heber himself was a gentleman of the highest character; that “ there was no station, “ however high, that might not “ derive dignity, no talents, how- “ ever splendid, that might not “ have received information, no “ virtue, however pure, that might “ not have derived *comfort* from “ an acquaintance with Mr. Heber, “ as was then universally be- “ lieved;” he added, that “ there

“ was no rank, however elevated,
 “ no attainments, however exten-
 “ sive, no accomplishments, how-
 “ ever elegant, which were not
 “ supposed by the possessors of
 “ them to derive additional splen-
 “ dour from the honour of that gen-
 “ tleman's acquaintance.”—Now,
 if all this be true; nay, if only
 a tenth part of it be true, what a
 strange thing it is [that nobody in
 the world seems to care one straw
 about this Mr. Heber; and that I,
 who have lived, now, for pretty
 near thirty years in England
 (with an exception of two years
 and a half in Long Island), and
 who have been amongst politi-
 cians, writers of all sorts and
 sizes; who have had all the Lords
 and Commons constantly under
 my eye, who have been hearing
 all about them in all sorts of ways
 all this time, never should have
 heard of this Mr. Heber; never
 so much as heard his name pro-
 nounced, until he became Mem-
 ber for the University of Oxford.
 Mr. Scarlett says that the parson
 who was the tutor of Hartshorn,

advised him to cultivate the ac-
 quaintance of Mr. Heber by every
 means in his power; that Harts-
 horn, in consequence of this, ad-
 dressed to Mr. Heber a copy of
 Latin verses, with the elegance of
 which Mr. Heber was so much
 charmed, that he invited the young
 man to his house, where he was
 afterwards a frequent guest, and
 where he constantly met the *best*
society in England; and, that we
 may know for certainty that this
 was the very best society, the
 lawyer tells us that *he himself* was
 reckoned amongst the friends of
 Mr. Heber!

However, he does not tell us the
cause of Mr. Heber's going
 abroad. This is the story he tells:

“ Mr. Hartshorn was wholly ig-
 “ norant of the cause of Mr. He-
 “ ber's departure, and, as well
 “ as the rest of Mr. Heber's
 “ friends, expected him back in
 “ a short time. As, however, Mr.
 “ Heber did not return, various
 “ rumours began to be circulated
 “ about the cause of his absence.
 “ It was, among other things, as-

"serted that he was kept away
 "by pecuniary embarrassments,
 "as he had been known to have
 "expended large sums in the en-
 "couragement of literature, as
 "well as in the purchase of books,
 "of which he had the most splen-
 "did collection in the kingdom.
 "It was at last officially an-
 "nounced that he would not be a
 "candidate for the representation
 "of the University at the next
 "general election, and there
 "were heard low murmurs, and
 "vile, dark insinuations, which,
 "though not secret, were private,
 "that Mr. Heber would not have
 "continued abroad, unless there
 "existed some reasons to render
 "a residence here disagreeable.
 "He, the Attorney-General, *had*
 "*in vain inquired into the cause*
 "*of Mr. Heber's absence*, which
 "he had never yet been able to
 "learn. He only knew the fact,
 "that Mr. Heber went abroad,
 "remained abroad, and was there
 "at present."

I shall leave this just as it is.
 Mr. Hartshorn, upon arriving in

England, "addressed a letter to
 "Mr. Heber, *inquiring the cause*
 "*of that gentleman's absence*. It
 "would not be necessary to go
 "any farther into that corre-
 "spondence, were it not due to
 "Mr. Heber to assert that, in his
 "reply, he treated the charge
 "against him with *abhorrence and*
 "*disdain*. He concluded, however,
 "with leaving Mr. Hartshorn to
 "follow his own course."

With Lawyer Scarlett's leave,
 it would have been necessary to
 go a little further into this corre-
 spondence, in order to give any
 degree of weight to the declara-
 tion of Mr. Heber. If it was at all
 necessary to mention the corre-
 spondence as something *due* to
 Mr. Heber, it was quite necessary
 to let us see what the correspond-
 ence was, and, particularly, what
 was the *answer* which he gave to
 the inquiry respecting the *cause*
of his absence from England. As
 the thing now stands, this trial
 certainly is not a very mild pro-
 ceeding towards Mr. Heber. It
 exhibits him as merely saying that

he is filled with horror and disdain at those publications in the English newspapers ; but that he leaves Mr. Hartshorn, who is only a second personage in these paragraphs, to follow his own course, which is as much as to say that he, Mr. Heber, will not prosecute at all.

On the trial, there was evidence to show that the paragraphs were published in the John Bull. That was all the evidence against the party publishing. The jury, with very little hesitation, found the defendant guilty, after a very impartial charge from the judge, who is the Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench. For my part, I can have no partiality for the paper in which these paragraphs appeared ; but, I must say, that this case, all taken together, is a most serious one ; and, especially, when we consider how very slight the publications are. I cannot imagine how any man came to presume that any harm was meant Mr. Heber by the first paragraph. There is not a word in it that can

be deemed offensive to Mr. Heber ; it is not at all connected with the second paragraph. The first appeared on the 7th of May, and the other on the 14th of May. If I, or any of my readers, had seen these paragraphs in any newspaper, we might have wondered how the devil a man could have a complaint arising from swallowing too much *hartshorn*, and we might have supposed that the fool of an editor had a bungling equivoque in his head, especially as the word *hartshorn* was put in *italic* characters ; but, how were we to imagine that there was any imputation against Mr. Heber contained in this paragraph, especially as none of us had ever heard of this Mr. Hartshorn any more than of any young Indian, who might have been taken into the wigwam of a Cherokee chief ; and, I will be bound for the fact, that this young Latin verse-maker would never have been heard of by the *public* to the day of his death, had it not been for this trial. The first of the two para-

graphs we should have taken for so much stuff crammed in to help to fill up a column, and the latter for a despicable pun. But, now we shall talk about the matter; and we shall be convinced, that this vender of paragraphs, whom I long ago called the vender of smut, had heard a great deal, had found out, in his rakings about after filth, a great deal of something or another to induce him to write those paragraphs, which he well knew were a commodity to the taste of his readers, who, as the Attorney-General says, he is sorry to understand consist, in part, of the main body of the Clergy of the Established Church. I said, about three years ago, that the paragraphs of the John Bull were the great amusement of the parsons' wives, and now the Attorney-General has confirmed my statement.

Mr. Denman, the illustrious Common Sergeant of London, was the defender of the John Bull upon this occasion; and he did as most lawyers do in like cases;

that is to say, praised Hartshorn to the skies, and dis-praised his client and his paper. If I had had to conduct the defence of Mr. Shackell (a thing which I should not have relished), I would have taken a course with that Common Jury very different from the course pursued by Mr. Denman. I would have dwelt upon every circumstance calculated to make them view the complainant in a light just the contrary of that in which he was placed by Mr. Denman; and I would have asked particularly; I would have put it to the breasts of these jurymen, whether they, in their consciences, believed that Mr. Shackell could have been the inventor of the pretended insinuations contained in the paragraphs, and that, too, for the express purpose of doing injury to individuals who had never offended him, and who, in all human probability, he had never seen in the whole course of his life. We have no occasion to presume, or to have any opinion about the guilt or the innocence

of the parties. The question for the jury to decide upon was this: whether the paragraphs were published with the *intention* of doing injury to either of the parties. No matter what was the fact. If the intention was not wicked, there was no crime in publishing the paragraphs. Denman got hold of this point, but he did not press it home to the jury, while he neglected nothing to make that jury believe that the complainant was an injured person.

The guilt or the innocence of the parties is, as I said before, nothing in this case; it is the guilt or the innocence of Mr. Shackell; and, for my part, I would freely take my oath that I believe him to have been innocent of bad intention. The truth manifestly is; that *he believed* the stories about Heber and Hartshorn. Let the stories be false, if you please; but, if he believed them true, then his paragraphs, if they had the tendency which is ascribed to them, were meritorious instead of being criminal. He

detested the imputed crime himself, and it was a merit in him to hold it up to the detestation of his readers. This is so clearly the case, and it so accords with the natural justice of man, that, if it had been pressed home, I am strongly disposed to believe that the result would have been different. The Chief Justice observed, that the intention was necessarily implied by the act; but, with very sincere deference to his Lordship, good intention, as well as bad intention, ought, in such cases, to be taken into view. If the writer thought what he wrote, there was great merit in his intention; and I cannot help believing, that, if Mr. Hartshorn should expect that "tremendous punishment" which his lawyer seems to have anticipated, he will find himself disappointed.

Mr. Denman's was the most curious defence that was ever heard of in this world, since the defence of the ill-treated Queen Caroline, when this champion and his companion in arms, "kept to-

gether in their chivalry," and when the former had the bravery to call upon the House of Lords to say to his client, "Go, woman, and sin no more"! I hope he will do the same for his client, Mr. Shackell, and get him off for a "tremendous" scolding, or something of that sort. There was a boy, in Hampshire, who, in his juvenile practices of poaching, was caught in a shrubbery of a gentleman, upon the borders of Waltham Chace, catching his rabbits on Sunday. They do not shoot people that they hear in shrubberies in Hampshire, as they do in Ireland; the gentleman caught the little rascal himself, and threatened to take him before the magistrate; but the boy, who was afraid of losing a day's work, and who had a stick in his hand, with which he had intended to knock down the rabbits, suggested to him a more summary mode of obtaining satisfaction. "Here," said he, holding up the stick that he had in his hand, "Give us a good cut or two, and

"let that be it." The offended party was so pleased with the boy (who was turning round his back to him to receive the blows) for his readiness in proposing such ample satisfaction for the wrong, that he let him go, with, "There, get along, you dog, and never let me see you here again." If I might venture to take the liberty to offer a suggestion to their Lordships, the Judges of the Court of King's Bench, I would treat Mr. Shackell in much after the same manner. "Tremendous punishments" do no good to any body; and that, I believe, their Lordships are, by this time, convinced of. Two or three instances I have at my fingers' ends, in proof of the correctness of this my opinion. And, as to Mr. Hartshorn, notwithstanding the opinions of the lawyers on both sides, his reputation would be just where it is (and I do not say or insinuate that it is bad), if the sentence of the Court were, that Mr. Shackell should rot in a jail.

Here I should stop, but there

is another part of this curious defence of Mr. Denman that I cannot help noticing. He had the sagacity to smell out a foul inuendo in the word "*backwardness*," in the first paragraph, a thought that never could have come into the head of any human being upon simply reading the paragraph. But, when put into the heads of the jury; and, when he attempted to make them believe that the *John Bull* had heard nothing at all of the rumours about Mr. Heber before the publishing of this paragraph; when he started the inuendo, and at the same time attempted to make the jury believe that the *John Bull* had heard none of the rumours beforehand, it was impossible for the jury not to perceive the insincerity, and to infer the bad intention. The ingenuity of this gentleman went still further; for, he found out an excuse for the hitherto unaccounted for absence of Mr. Heber. The words are so curious that I must insert them. "There was
 " nothing in the word '*backward-*

ness' which necessarily meant
 " anything wrong. It might
 " merely allude to Mr. Heber's
 " *coolness on the Catholic Ques-*
 " *tion*, one in which it was well
 " known, however, the Members
 " for the University of Oxford
 " were much *interested*. Although
 " he had voted for them on that
 " question, yet they might think,
 " and the publisher of this para-
 " graph, who was on their side,
 " might think, that Mr. Heber
 " was too *backward* and luke-
 " warm on the subject, and that
 " Sir Charles Wetherell would
 " be a much better representative
 " for their purpose; and in that
 " view it was *very natural* for
 " the *John Bull* to insert such a
 " paragraph."

Juries are apt to look upon what is said by the advocate as coming from his client; and, if they believed, upon this occasion, that Mr. Shackell resorted to a miserable shuffle like this; that he really wished to make them believe that the insinuation contained in the paragraph, was level-

led at Mr. Heber's *politics*, and not at the imputed vice in question; if they believed that he was so great a hypocrite, so mean a wretch, and, withal, so abominably conceited and insolent as to attempt to palm this upon them, they must have believed that that which he had done was done with evil intention. How was the "*backwardness of the season*" to be construed to apply to the politics of Mr. Heber, or to his opinions about the Catholic question; and, if the John Bull had been displeased with Heber, for any coolness on the subject of the Catholics, why should the John Bull resort to so very dark, so very blind a way of expressing its displeasure? Is it in this way that any of us express our disapprobation of the conduct of Members of Parliament? So glaring, so bungling an attempt to impose upon the common sense of the jury, was calculated to produce the worst effect on the case of the defendant; there being nothing that men resent more than such palpable attempts to impose upon them, which they resent as challenges to their understanding; and, the ready means of repaying the insult suggested themselves in the very words of the defence; for, if a man could resort to means like these to explain away what he manifestly meant, the fair conclusion was, that he must have meant evil towards the party mentioned in the paragraph, and that, too, without having any good public motive. The word Hartshorn, then, in the second paragraph, connecting itself along with the rest, made out the case for the complainant; and, as Mr. Denman pointed him out as a sort of angel of light, little wonder is there that the jury, turning round in the box, took only "*two minutes*" to agree on a verdict of guilty, which verdict, together with all its consequences, Mr. Shackell richly merits, if he suggested this miserable defence to his advocate, which one would almost suppose that he did; for, to believe that Denman could have

preferred it himself, is, really, good instead of being bad. I something almost incredible.

The mode of a real defence was this: to maintain that there was no evil intention: to prove that the rumours had long been current, and that ought to have been done by as many credible witnesses as could have been conveniently brought to the box: to allege that Mr. Shackell could hardly help believing in the truth of the rumours; and broadly to state and to assert, over and over again, that, if he did believe in them, it was his duty to the public to take the most effectual means, consistent with his own safety, to hold the parties up to general execration. He might be blameable, in some degree, for being too ready to believe such rumours; and the rumours themselves might have been wholly false; but, there is no twelve men in England, unless selected amongst the very, very corrupt and cruel, who would deliver a man over to any punishment at all, as a criminal, if they believed that his intentions were

would have left the Attorney-General to praise to the skies the prosecutor of my harassed client. This was the second verdict which Mr. Hartshorn was seeking, in order to wipe away the stigma cast on his character. Had I been the advocate of Mr. Shackell, I would have left to the advocates of Mr. Hartshorn to get a third, a fourth, or a tenth wiping away; but, so help me God, I would not have assisted them in getting the second. Mr. Hartshorn they might have made, if they could, as white as driven snow, and Mr. Heber along with him; but, not one word of praise, not one word of apology, not one word calculated to give the jury a feeling in their favour should have been heard from me. And, why did Mr. Denman go out of his way to say that these paragraphs "were introduced amongst a *heap* of others, *not very creditable* to the wit or the acuteness of the *John Bull.*" These words "*not very creditable,*" and this word

"heap," were not calculated to make the jury feel much for the client of Mr. Denman; and especially a Common Jury, consisting, I dare say, principally, of honest tradesmen, who all know, well, the origin of the John Bull, who remember its atrocious calumnies on the poor Queen, who look upon it as the instrument of those who are the most hostile to public liberty; and who must have believed that Denman himself thought little better of it than they did. Men are too apt to content themselves with what is generally called "*substantial justice*"; and, after such a defence; such praises of the complainant, such slight, not to say contempt on the defendant from the lips of his own advocate, who is to wonder at the result? If Mr. PHILLIPS had had to defend Shackell, I do not say that he would have acted with more *fidelity* towards his client; for, I dare say Mr. Denman did *his best*; but, very different, indeed, I am persuaded, would have been the course that he would have pursued.

For its contents, I very much dislike the John Bull; I must dislike, also, all those who have any thing to do with the conducting of it; but, when a man is brought to trial, I like to see the same done by an enemy as I would wish to see done by a friend or by myself. I must say, too, that I remember that when I alone had the courage, boldly, and by name, to drag forth the Bishop and the Soldier before the public, this very paper, the John Bull, which was published the day before the day that I published, *met with an accident in the printing machine*; and, though the intelligence had been carried from the police-office; though it was in the possession of every one of the press in London on the Saturday evening, this public-spirited John Bull had not a word upon the subject on the Sunday. I must remember this, and, remembering it; having in my full recollection the whole affair of BISHOP JOCELYN and JOHN MOVELLY, whose final disappearance from this country or from

this earth was the most miraculous that I ever heard of; having this in my mind, I am compelled to doubt of the goodness of the intention in this case; but, still, I would have left the past out of my mind, if I had had to decide for the present.

After all, however, as Lord TENTERDEN, with his usual gentleness and discrimination observed, *the degree of punishment* remains to be settled in another quarter; and, I again express my hope, that their lordships, when they do come to decide upon this question, will act in somewhat the good-natured way of Mr. DONAGER of Waltham Chace, and "give him "a good cut or two and *let that be it.*" Mr. Shackell will, doubtless, now do what he might, if he would, have done upon the trial; that is to say, prove by the oaths of credible witnesses, in the form of affidavit, that the rumours were afloat long before the insertion of the paragraphs. He will remember, too, that the Chief Justice of the Common Pleas has recently

refused costs, even, to a plaintiff who had obtained damages from another newspaper than that against which he had just obtained a verdict for one farthing damages. Nothing could be more just than this, and nothing more wise than the reason given by the Chief Justice. He said, that once damages was enough for any man's character: if that were not enough, nothing could be enough; and that a man was not to be allowed, under pretence of vindicating his character, to go on getting money from every one who, perhaps from inadvertence, had published that which was calculated to do injury to his character, and this, too, relating to one and the same accusation. The jury gave a farthing damages, and the judge certified against costs to the plaintiff. I can see no reason why these principles should not be applied in a criminal as well as in a civil case. There is, in fact, no such reason; and this is a circumstance of great importance to Mr. Shackell. It might so hap-

pen that, owing to some singular misunderstanding; some prevalent deceit, that every paper in the kingdom might contain a paragraph, unjustly injurious to a man's character. Every paper in this whole kingdom have contained paragraphs of this description and of this tendency with regard to ME; and that, too, behind my back, and while it was impossible that I should hear, in less than about six weeks, of what had been said of me. The originator of these slanders ought to have been not given "*a cut or two*," but to have been soused into prison, and had his naked body well scourged, or had his head knocked half off, and then covered with blood and guts and the pilory; but, were all the publishers in England to be punished for those atrocious slanders on me; ought there to have been a general flogging, without distinction of age or sex, and some of them, poor devils, that had no other means of getting their bread than publishing slanderous paragraphs upon such

men as I, and who had, perhaps, never read, and were, indeed, perhaps, unable to read the very paragraphs themselves! I have always held the doctrine, that the reputation that stands in need of recourse to the law, is such a reputation as I do not want to possess. It is true, indeed, that, when present, I have the means of defence, to a certain extent; but, these gentlemen must be unfortunate indeed, opulent as Mr. Heber is, if they want the press, and cannot have it. However, the press was put to rights by the first verdict obtained by Mr. Hartsorn; and, if he thought a second verdict necessary, surely the punishment; the severity of the punishment, I mean, can never add to the utility of the verdict.

There is another consideration which must and which will have its weight with the Judges, and that is this: that heavy punishment for offences against character, must have the tendency of preventing men from exposing real vices: it must have

the tendency of destroying the utility of the press as to the morals of the country: men, however zealous, will not run such tremendous risks, for the sake of performing a duty towards the public: thus will all discrimination cease, the bad will be confounded with the good: character is of no value, if nobody can say that such a one is a bad man, if his conduct be bad. The very word itself, implies discrimination: where no one can talk of bad character, to talk of good character is nonsense. There is an end, at once, of all character, and thus would end the boasted utility of the press, in correcting the immoralities of the people.

WM. COBBETT.

BAINES OF LEEDS.

MY readers will remember the remarks which I made upon the conduct of this fellow; the following is his *answer*, on which, when I have inserted it, I shall make a remark or two. "A long article,

" written in Mr. Cobbett's usual
 " vituperative style, has been in-
 " serted in his Weekly Register,
 " commenting on the paragraph
 " in the Leeds Mercury of the 6th
 " instant, relating to the suspen-
 " sion of payment of Messrs. Je-
 " remiah and William Thompson,
 " of Rawden, near this place, on
 " which we have only one obser-
 " vation to make, namely, that the
 " article in the Mercury was what
 " it professed to be — the sub-
 " stance of the statement made by
 " Messrs. Thompson and Co. or
 " rather by Mr. William Thomp-
 " son, to the Creditors at Leeds—
 " and for the accuracy or inaccu-
 " racy of which we feel ourselves
 " in no way responsible. As to
 " any reply to Mr. Cobbett, we
 " should as soon think of carrying
 " on a contest with one of the
 " ladies who pursue their avoca-
 " tion in Billingsgate market, as
 " with him. We cannot fight
 " with his weapons, and the argu-
 " ments conveyed in the epithets
 " of ' fool,' ' liar,' and ' brute-
 " beast,' are wholly out of our

“ line. To all the honour and
 “ the estimation that the writer of
 “ the Weekly Register has ob-
 “ tained in society, during a long
 “ public life, by such arguments,
 “ we leave him in undisputed pos-
 “ session.”

This is always the way that a shuffling, lying fellow endeavours to get out of a scrape. What signifies it to BAINES, what my general language and mode of arguing are ; it signifies not, whether it was a *Billingsgate fish-woman*, or whether it was a *gentleman*, that he waited upon to **PAY HIS RESPECTS TO AT KENSINGTON**, and that was so unmannerly as not to ask the great chuckle-headed brute to sit down, and of whom he took leave with a low bow, and with tendering his hand to be shaken, **AND WHICH HAND WAS NOT TAKEN HOLD OF!** So that if I be a “ *Billingsgate* ” ; if I be a low sort of fellow, what the Devil must this BAINES be ? I did not drive him out of my house, to be sure ; nor did I abuse him,

nor rate him ; I treated him with as much civility as such a fellow deserved at my hands ; but BAINES of Leeds ; UNITARIAN BAINES has not to say that his skin ever touched mine ; with a hundred thousand dirty - fisted fellows I have shaken hands, if you please ; many thousands upon thousands, women as well as men, have asked it as an honour to shake me by the hand : UNITARIAN BAINES stretched forth his paw for the same purpose, but it was a purpose which he did not accomplish ; and now the mean fellow would fain have it believed, that the man who is laying the lash on him is a person not held in any estimation in “ *society* ” ; which word, by-the-bye, is abused as much as any word I know of. Why, a parcel of people like this BAINES ; a parcel of great, stupid fellows that understand nothing but the tricks by which money is raked together ; a parcel of such fellows with their tawdry wives and daughters, these are no “ *society* .” The coveys or bebies of gossiping

women, or more contemptible gossiping men; a parcel of creatures of women that spend their time in affecting to imitate what is called the quality, by paying "morning visits" at three o'clock in the afternoon, when every one of them ought to be at home, washing up the dishes after dinner, or mending their husbands' stockings, instead of leaving some hired girl at home in the house to suffer the cats to run away with the meat, and to smash away the earnings of the husband in crockery ware; why, BAINES, you fool, these are no "*society*." *Society* means a due arrangement of men and women in a country; it means the proper and sensible intercourse of the members of each rank separate from the rest, and of the suitable communication of each rank with the other. It means order, due obedience, and respect; it means harmony and peace amongst masses of persons; and, in short, it means a community; and not a set of junketting, gossiping, tattling, conceited uni-

tarians, who differ from the Jews, only in being a little more impudent, and a little less industrious.

But these things aside, what has my societyship, as I suppose this fellow would call it, to do with BAINES's *veracity*. I charged him with having promulgated, repeatedly and studiously promulgated, as widely as he possibly could, mischievous lies, lies calculated to do the people of Yorkshire infinite mischief; I charged him with having actually *done* such mischief in the case of WENTWORTH and Co.; I charged him with having assisted to ruin thousands of families in Yorkshire. I found him at just the same work again, in the case of the shocking breakage of the "friends," the THOMPSONS. It was my duty to stop him when the thing came to my knowledge; in the other case, it did not come to my knowledge till it was too late; and I should not have seen the paragraph even now, had it not been for the Morning Chronicle, who seems to have thought it a pity that so valuable

a piece of humbuggery, should not confer an honour on its columns. The miserable wretch's paper I never see, except it be sent me expressly by some one; but when I saw this paragraph, it was high time for me to do something to put a stop to that series of deceptions on which I clearly saw the UNITARIAN was entering.

And this is his *answer*: this is the answer which he has given to charges like those, which I thought it my duty to prefer against him! The answer, however, proves the good effect of my remarks upon his conduct; it shows that he could not remain silent. He was compelled to speak, at any rate: he was afraid to remain totally silent, and yet it would have been the wiser course; for the attempt at answer which he has made, proves that he has no answer to give.

TO THE
ELECTORS OF PRESTON.

IN my letter to you of last week there was a very gross error of

the press: I wrote, in one part of that letter, *Bate Dudley*; but the printers, by mistake, unquestionably, put base Dudley, inserting an s instead of a t. I owe this correction to the memory of Mr. Dudley, who was what is called a good hearty fellow, and who once gave me a brace of greyhounds. He was, almost all his life-time, an owner or part owner of a London newspaper; but he was a parson, and, while a parson, fought a duel, upon an occasion so very singular and so very full of queer circumstances, that it was a subject of great noise throughout the kingdom. He was a parson-magistrate in England before he died, and a beneficed clergyman at one and the same time both in England and Ireland, and, what he, who had no children, could want to be a baronet for, it would puzzle a wizard to discover. He was a very pleasant man, and, in general, very good to poor people; but he fought a duel while he was a parson; and I, that knew his hankerings very well, told him

my mind at the time when I knew that he was fishing for his baronetcy, of which I always disapproved. Towards the end of his life he acted what I thought a very severe part towards a part of the people of Cambridgeshire, who had been really driven by hunger to make resistance to the laws. With these exceptions, he was as far from being *base* as any man that I have ever known.

I hear that our worthy friend Stanley and his friends are in what we, in this country, call a great *pucker* or *quandary*. I shall send down to you the fifth Number of "The Poor Man's Friend" next week. I beg you to read it with attention; to consider, well, what it is your duty to do, and what the country expects of you. I remember that, when I entered Preston the first time, there was a man who, in a very loud voice, called out, at the end of about every fifty yards, "*England expects every man to do his duty.*" I hope that every man of you is now ready, not only to repeat this

memorable phrase, this memorable admonition, of that *really* great captain of the age, Lord NELSON; but that every man of you is ready to act up to the sentiment of that admonition. As things now are, few, indeed, are the numbers of the poorer people who have any political rights at all. Those few who happen to have them hold them in trust for all the rest of the working people in England as well as for themselves. It is useless, and, indeed, unjust, to complain that you are burthened with taxes; that you are poor, that you are miserable, that you are wretched beings compared to what your fathers were; it is unjust to complain of this, if you be disposed to do nothing, to risk nothing, to rescue yourselves from this situation.

How long (good God!) have you been complaining, and with great truth, that your substance is taken away by placemen, by pensioners and the like. Well, here is a man returned to Parliament in the name of the people of

Preston ; and the first thing he has done for you is, to get a place for which he is to receive fifteen hundred pounds a year of the public money. He is now to come before you again and look you in the face with a half year's salary in his pocket ! And will you, under such circumstances ; will you again give your votes for that same man ? I trust you will not ; but, as I said before, if you were to do it, there would be this consolation, at any rate, that you would richly deserve the full measure of every species of misery that can fall upon you.

As I told you in my last letter, I will spend, and can spend, no money for the purpose of succeeding in this undertaking, except the money necessary to take me to Preston and back again, and to pay my expenses at Preston during the contest. I shall come with the amount of no poor man's dinner in my pocket : the stripings of no poor man's house will assist to make up a sum to be squandered in causing drunken-

ness and all sorts of disorderly conduct. Give me the man that has courage to act without the fumes of liquor in his head ; give me the heart that wants no intoxication to make it bold ! The miserable drink and the hardly less miserable, half-cooked food that is swallowed at an election, is the basest species of bribery that it ever entered into the heart of man to think of. Again I tell you, that there is no apology in the possible loss of employment : you must be employed, let your masters think how they will. If those masters could get rid of their foolishness ; of their blind attachment to the present order of things, they would think as I think, and they would prefer me to any other man. Their foolish dread of something, they know not what ; or, rather, their unreasoning pride, keeps them up in opposition to their own interests : instead of being really free men themselves : instead of putting a member into Parliament to attend to their interests, to receive their

representations, to urge their claims on the attention of the Government and the Parliament, and, above all things, to prevent the fruits of their labour and care from being withdrawn from their families and given to those of the aristocracy, they are now the mere tools, and the despised tools, too, of a family, who not only look down upon them with disdain, but who provide for all its younger branches, partly, at least, out of what they ought to keep to themselves. We read of the slaves that used to draw at the chariot-wheels of their Roman masters: we read, and we know the fact to be such, of the innumerable slaves from Africa, who till the lands, and do all the labour of white men. But, in these cases, the slaves were and are slaves by *compulsion*: they had and have no power to prevent themselves from being slaves. Your masters, or the greater part of them, at least, are willing slaves, and seem to be proud of the harness which they wear in

tugging along at the chariot of this domineering family. There are many things that excite our wonder; but, to me, the most wonderful thing in this whole world is, that men like your masters, men of great intelligence, great knowledge of the world, astonishing expertness in business, a thorough knowledge of some of the most ingenious arts that ever were in vogue; men whose establishments excite the admiration of all foreigners, who, returning home, place those establishments amongst the foremost of the wonders of England, and ascribe to them her predominance in riches and power; to me, the most wonderful thing in this whole world is, that such men who, generally speaking, surpass the members of this family in every quality of the mind held in estimation amongst men; better educated, far more really learned, better manners a thousand times over, a million times more agreeable companions, ten millions times more fit to govern a country: to me, the most wonderful thing

upon this earth is, that such men should voluntarily, and without the smallest prospect of gain of any sort, crouch down, think themselves little, and never presume, for one moment of their lives, to raise themselves up in an erect attitude before this family; that they should be content to be the underlings of those, the mere scrubs of those who live upon their money. They know, well, though, perhaps, they may endeavour to disguise the fact from even themselves, that this family would no more sit down to the same table with them than they would sit down with their own hounds or horses, nor, indeed, any thing like so soon.

I know not how it is: there must be different *sorts* of men, as there are of dogs; for, I cannot recollect the time or the circumstances: I can recollect no moment of my life, when I did not think myself equal to any man, in point, not of mere rank in society; but of those qualities, which, if there be distinctions, ought to dis-

tinguish one man from another. No man ever saw me the tool or underling of another; and, I never could conceive any reason or even common sense in that base servility to rank and riches which has so long been the fashion in this country. Honour is due to the king, and to all persons in authority; terms of respect are due from servants to their masters; but, servility is due from no man to another. The servility of your masters, however, to the family of Stanley, really passeth knowledge: it is unaccountable, and can be traced to nothing but that blindness produced by the long habit of living in a state of willing subjection.

In them, however, there is no change to be expected; and, being thus slaves themselves, they wish to bend your necks to the same yoke. They feel the degradation of their state, but they dare not whisper their thoughts about it even to one another: each, in order to disguise his shame, affects to have a monstrous attachment

to this family ; and, I dare say that they will pretend that it is an honour to the town of Preston that it should have enabled one of this family to receive annually a thumping sum from the public. Men comfort themselves in this way : when they want courage to assert their rights and maintain their characters, they affect to regard it as a good thing to lose them. You, however, have no such affectation. You know that you have no dinners, and you wish to have them.

I do not say, nor do I pretend to hope that I could restore those dinners to you in a day nor in a year ; but, this I think and this I know, that I could do more towards it than any other one man ; and I know, further, that I should do all that I could. It is a clear case that you cannot again be treated as you were at the last election. The same means cannot be employed against you ; and, if you be faithful to your oaths and to your country, we must succeed.

My time is my only property ; that is to say, I have nothing but what comes from a good employment of the whole of my time. I cannot, therefore, afford the time for a CANVASS of the town. It is at a monstrous expense that I shall be able to afford the time necessary for being present at the election. That time, however, I will afford ; and, as to a canvass, after what you know of me, it would be to insult you to think it was necessary. You cannot know me better than you do. I want nothing of you for myself nor for my family. I want from you the means of rendering you and my country service, and those means consist of the very cheap performance of your duty. It will cost each of you but two hours at the most, to give his vote : it will cost me three weeks' absence from home at the least, and a hundred pound or two in money, to go and receive your votes. I beg you, therefore, to see the thing in its true light ; and, trusting that you

will do your duty as well as I shall do mine, I subscribe myself

Your faithful Friend, and

Most obedient Servant,

WM. COBBETT.

AMERICAN TREES.

I SHALL begin to pack up trees in the last week of November, and not before. This mild and wet weather has made the trees grow to a later period than ordinary. The leaves are yet as green as they are in summer: they cannot be taken up with safety till the leaves are quite off; and if taken up they cannot be packed up. I have my catalogue ready, but I have not room to publish it this week. The locust-trees, ash-trees, wild cherry trees, tulip trees, deciduous cyprus, black walnut, occidental plane, I have in great quantities; the honey locust, that beautiful shrub, the althea frutex, and a great variety of shrubs, I have in very

considerable quantities, and shall sell the whole at as cheap a rate as I ever did before; some of them cheaper; and all of them at a price merely trifling, compared to what the prices of such things have, hitherto, in general, been.

I have never seen but two *sassafras* trees in England. I believe

I have more than ever were in England since the tree was first heard of in this country. It is extremely difficult to raise; but, notwithstanding the rareness of the tree, I shall sell these trees of mine, if I sell them at all, for a shilling a piece. However, the particulars must be stated in another Register. My young apple trees never were so fine as they were this year: there is not a speck of blight in about three thousand of them. They were removed last year, and are fit to be planted out immediately. For these, I shall charge two shillings a-piece. I will give a list of them in my catalogue.

MARKETS.

Average Prices of CORN throughout ENGLAND, for the week ending Oct. 12.

<i>Per Quarter.</i>					
<i>s. d.</i>			<i>s. d.</i>		
Wheat ..	52	8	Rye	32	1
Barley ..	30	7	Beans ...	42	9
Oats	22	10	Pease ...	47	5

Total Quantity of Corn returned as Sold in the Maritime Districts, for the week ended Oct. 12.

<i>Qrs.</i>		<i>Qrs.</i>	
Wheat ..	42,162	Rye	621
Barley ..	31,067	Beans . . .	4,043
Oats ...	20,013	Pease	2,404

Imperial Average of the Six Weeks ended Oct. 12, which regulates the Duties on liberated Foreign Corn.

<i>Per Quarter.</i>			<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
Wheat	55	6		
Barley	32	3		
Oats	23	10		
Rye	33	11		
Beans	44	8		
Pease	45	0		

Corn Exchange, Mark Lane.

Quantities and Prices of British Corn, &c. sold and delivered in this Market, during the week ended Tuesday, Oct. 16.—Imperial Qr.

<i>Qrs.</i>	<i>£.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
Wheat..5,725 for 15,853	19	8	Average, 55	4	
Barley..2,622 ..	4,213	13	3.....	32	1
Oats.. 8,881 ..	11,437	5	5.....	25	9
Rye.... 63 ..	111	5	5.....	35	3
Beans.. 1,495 ..	3,207	9	1.....	42	10
Pease .. 942 ..	2,346	10	2.....	49	9

Friday, Oct. 19.—The arrivals of English Corn this week are moderate, but the supply of Irish Oats has considerably increased. Prime Wheat firmly maintains the prices of Monday, but this is not the case with other kinds, which are dull in disposal. As the maltsters have not yet received any answer from Go-

vernment, the Barley trade is still heavy. Beans as last reported. Pease heavy sale. There is a good demand for old Oats, but Irish being plentiful, are dull in sale. Flour unvaried.

Monday, Oct. 22.—The arrivals of all kinds of English Grain last week were moderate, but of Irish Oats the quantity was considerable, and mostly of fine colour, but high dried. The report of Flour from our own coast was large. This morning the fresh supplies of all descriptions of Corn are small. The quantity of Wheat for sale to-day was less than for some weeks past, and the few dry heavy samples that appeared, met a free sale, at rather better prices, but the damp parcels, as heretofore, sell very indifferently.

The trade for Barley has become more free, and the best parcels are advanced 1s. per qr. on the terms of this day se'nnight. Old Beans continue to command high prices, and New that are in fair condition, rather exceed the terms last quoted. Boiling Pease are very heavy in sale, and 2s. per qr. lower. Grey Pease maintain the prices of this day se'nnight. The large arrival of Irish Oats has had a great effect on this trade, and such parcels are declined in value full 2s. per qr. since last Monday, and English Oats are 1s. per qr. lower, but the trade is not worse than on Friday last. There is a free trade for fresh made Flour, at no alteration in value.

Monday, Oct. 22.—The arrivals from Ireland last week were 16,552 firkins of Butter, and 153 bales of Bacon; and from Foreign Ports 5,392 casks of Butter. The Butter market continues in the same dull state; the stocks unusually large: prices nearly as before.

COAL MARKET, Oct. 19.

<i>Ships at Market.</i>	<i>Ships sold.</i>	<i>Price.</i>
61½.	36.	33s. 0d, 43s. 6d.

Account of Wheat, &c. arrived in the Port of London, from Oct. 8 to Oct. 13, both inclusive.

Qrs.	Qrs.
Wheat .. 4,223	Tares 31
Barley .. 2,248	Linseed .. 3,593
Malt 1,270	Rapeseed. 35
Oats 25,557	Brank .. —
Beans ... 956	Mustard.. 415
Flour 8,197	Flax —
Rye —	Hemp ... —
Pease 2,240	Seeds ... 447
Foreign.—Oats, 1,135 quarters; and Flour 50 barrels.	

HOPS.

Price of Hops, per Cwt. in the Borough.

Monday, Oct. 22.—Our Hop market continues brisk, at improving prices since our last report, and Sussex pockets are 5s. to 6s. dearer.—Sussex pockets, 80s. to 86s.; Kent, 84s. to 105s., some choice have sold at 112s.; Kent bags, 80s. to 95s.; the Planters are not anxious sellers at these prices.

Another Account.

Oct. 22.—Our market this morning continues brisk, and prices improving even at the advance of 5s. to 6s. per cwt. upon our last quotations. The Planters seem unwilling to sell.—Currency as under:—Kent pockets, from 84s. to 105s. and 112s.; Ditto bags, 76s. to 90s. and 95s.; Sussex pockets, 78s. to 86s.—Duty called 142,000/.

Maidstone, Oct. 17.—At our Fair, this day, there were a great many samples of Hops for sale, and the attendance of the London Factors and Dealers was much more numerous than usual, still, upon the whole, we find that very little business was transacted, the Planters holding out for higher prices than the Dealers would give: some few lots of bags were sold at from 80s. to 90s. per cwt., and very choice pockets as high as 95s. to 100s.; the middling and ordinary sorts there is no demand for whatever.

Worcester, Oct. 17.—On Saturday 1,483 New Pockets were sold; though

no material advance took place, the highest prices of the last market day were fully maintained: the average may be stated as in our last report, 82s. to 92s.; but very fine samples were a few shillings higher. Including Saturday's sale, 5,772 New Pockets have been sold in our market this season.

SMITHFIELD.

Monday, Oct. 22.—On Friday the trade was extremely heavy, and very little doing. The sales effected were for the best of the supply, but on lower terms. There is an immense market to-day; both Beasts and Sheep considerably outnumbering the great Christmas market of 1826. On the 18th December last year, there were only 2,969 Beasts, and 22,500 Sheep. To-day there are 3,405 head of Cattle, and 25,060 Sheep. This number, and the warmth of the weather, have occasioned a considerable depression; and it is expected that a great many things will be left over.

Per Stone of 8 pounds (alive).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	3	4	to	4 8
Mutton ...	3	8	—	4 6
Veal	4	8	—	5 4
Pork	4	8	—	5 4
Lamb	0	0	—	0 0
Beasts . . . 3,405	Sheep .. 25,060			
Calves ... 124	Pigs ... 202			

NEWGATE, (same day.)

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	3	0	to	4 0
Mutton ...	3	0	—	4 0
Veal	4	0	—	6 0
Pork	4	0	—	6 0
Lamb	0	0	—	0 0

LEADENHALL, (same day.)

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	3	2	to	4 0
Mutton	3	2	—	4 2
Veal	4	0	—	5 4
Pork	4	4	—	6 4
Lamb	0	0	—	0 0

POTATOES.

SPITALFIELDS, *per Ton.*

	<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>
Ware	2	10	to	4 0
Middlings.....	2	0	—	0 0
Chats	1	15	—	0 0
Common Red..	0	0	—	0 0
Onions, 0s. 0d.—0s. 0d. <i>per bush.</i>				

BOROUGH, *per Ton.*

	<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>
Ware	2	10	to	4 0
Middlings.....	1	15	—	2 0
Chats.....	1	10	—	1 15
Common Red..	0	0	—	0 0

HAY and STRAW, *per Load.*

<i>Smithfield.</i> —		Hay....	80s. to 105s.
		Straw...	28s. to 34s.
		Clover.	100s. to 126s.
<i>St. James's.</i> —		Hay....	80s. to 110s.
		Straw ..	33s. to 40s.
		Clover..	100s. to 115s.
<i>Whitechapel.</i> —		Hay....	75s. to 105s.
		Straw...	32s. to 36s.
		Clover	90s. to 126s.

AVERAGE PRICE OF CORN, sold in the Maritime Counties of
England and Wales, for the Week ended Oct. 12, 1827.

	<i>Wheat.</i>		<i>Barley.</i>		<i>Oats.</i>	
	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
London*	57	5	33	0	26	10
Essex	54	11	31	0	26	1
Kent.....	55	11	32	1	23	1
Sussex.....	55	0	35	1	24	1
Suffolk	53	11	30	2	26	5
Cambridgeshire.....	45	8	28	7	18	9
Norfolk	52	7	29	1	24	5
Lincolnshire	47	2	31	9	18	8
Yorkshire	47	5	31	0	21	0
Durham	51	5	37	8	27	4
Northumberland	53	3	29	6	26	4
Cumberland	62	4	31	8	22	4
Westmoreland	61	1	31	4	26	0
Lancashire	51	10	0	0	24	4
Cheshire	50	3	37	0	24	0
Gloucestershire.....	55	6	31	1	30	10
Somersetshire	56	3	31	6	21	6
Monmouthshire.....	53	0	31	6	25	0
Devonshire.....	56	10	30	3	18	0
Cornwall.....	56	8	28	8	23	5
Dorsetshire	57	6	30	5	25	0
Hampshire	56	1	30	7	23	6
North Wales	55	0	33	7	21	1
South Wales	52	4	31	10	17	0

* The London Average is always that of the Week preceding.

COUNTRY CORN MARKETS.

Liverpool, Oct. 16.—At Tuesday's market the show of samples was very large, and the importers being desirous to effect sales from the vessel, there was a fair business done in Wheat and Oats, at a decline of 3*d.* to 4*d.* per bushel in the price of each. In some instances the quality of the new Irish Wheat appeared rather better than that of the previous imports, but still much inferior to last year's crop. Beans nominally maintained their value, but owing to their high price, the consumers bought very sparingly. Barley was rather lower, and in limited demand. Sack-Flour and Oatmeal may again be quoted 1*s.* to 2*s.* lower, and heavy of sale. Indian Corn continues to meet a moderate demand, at former prices. Sweet Flour, in bond, is seldom inquired for, and prices are without any alteration.

Oct. 20.—There was scarcely a bushel of any kind of Grain sold to-day, and the quotations generally of Tuesday may be repeated.

Derby, Oct. 20.—We had a good show of samples of Grain at this day's market. The Wheat still continues in a damp state. Barley is in general very good.

Horncastle, Oct. 20.—Our Corn market continues to be nearly the same as last week. Wheat, 42*s.* to 47*s.*; Barley, 25*s.* to 30*s.*; Oats, 20*s.* to 24*s.*; Pease, 40*s.*; Beans, 42*s.*, old, 63*s.*; and Rye, from 26*s.* to 30*s.* per quarter.

Ipswich, Oct. 20.—Our market to-day was shortly supplied with Corn, our farmers being engaged in the field. Prices were rather higher, as follow:—Wheat, from 50*s.* to 58*s.*; Barley, 28*s.* to 33*s.*; Beans, 40*s.* to 43*s.*; and Pease, 40*s.* to 41*s.* per quarter.

Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Oct. 20.—The supply of New Wheat was almost wholly from the farmers to-day, and the few samples that were dry, sold readily at 1*s.* to 2*s.* per qr. advance, but the damp qualities sold at about last week's prices. Rye is only saleable for hog feed, at about 1*s.* per stone. The supply of Norfolk Barley has been all taken off, and 1*s.* per qr. advance was obtained for the last arrival. The New Oats from the farmers came in bad condition, and are difficult to sell at former prices; and as the consumers have all a small stock of Old, there has not been much business done in the article this week.

Norwich, Oct. 20.—We had only a small supply of all Grain to this day's market.—Red Wheat, 50*s.* to 57*s.*; White to 60*s.*; Barley, 25*s.* to 31*s.*; Oats, 22*s.* to 29*s.*; Beans, 39*s.* to 41*s.*; Pease, 40*s.* to 43*s.*; Boilers, to 46*s.* per quarter; and Flour, 42*s.* to 43*s.* per sack.

Nottingham, Oct. 20.—Average price of Corn:—Wheat, 50*s.* 6*d.*; Barley, 33*s.* 3*d.*; Oats, 31*s.*; and Beans, 55*s.* 6*d.* per quarter.

Reading, Oct. 20.—We had a moderate supply of Wheat this day, which met a ready sale, on full as good terms as last week. We note it by the imperial measure: Old, 53*s.* to 66*s.*; New, 50*s.* to 54*s.* per qr. There was a tolerable supply of Barley, which met a brisk sale, at an advance of 1*s.* to 2*s.* per qr. There was no alteration in the price of Oats, Beans, and Pease. Flour, 45*s.* per sack.

Wakefield, Oct. 19.—There is a good supply of Wheat fresh up the river as well as from the farmers; good quality sells slowly, at much the same prices as were obtained last week, but the damp and inferior are very dull. Oats are very dull, and 1*d.* per stone lower. Good Malting Barley is scarce, and ready sale, at an advance of 1*s.* per quarter.

COUNTRY CATTLE AND MEAT MARKETS, &c.

Carlisle fat Cattle Market, on Thursday last, was overstocked with Cattle and Sheep; demand regular, and about the half sold at a shade below the late fat markets. Fat Cattle, 5s. to 5s. 9d.; Sheep, 5s. to 5s. 6d. per stone of 14 lb.

Horncastle, Oct. 20.—Beef, 7s. per stone of 14 lbs.; Mutton, 5d. to 6d.; Pork, 7d.; and Veal, from 7d. to 8d. per lb.—*Horncastle* Sheep Fair will commence on Saturday, 27th October, and the Beast Fair on Monday, the 29th.

At *Morpeth* market, Oct. 17, there was a very great supply of Cattle, Sheep, and Lambs; and although there were a good many buyers, from the great number of stock, they met with very dull sale, at a reduction in price, and part were not sold.—Beef, from 5s. to 6s.; Mutton, 5s. to 6s. 3d.; Lambs, 4s. 9d. to 5s. 3d. per stone, sinking offal.

Norwich Castle Meadow, Oct. 20.—The supply of Cattle for slaughter again this day was very small; prices, 8s. to 8s. 6d. per stone of 14 lbs., sinking offal: of Store Stock, very large Scots sold at 4s. to 5s. per stone of what they will weigh when fat; Shorthorns, 3s. to 4s.; Cows and Calves more in request; Homebreds, of one and two-years old, sale quite flat. We had a large supply of both Sheep and Lambs; Shearlings, 20s. to 29s.; fat ones to 40s.; Lambs, 13s. to 21s. each. Pigs, plentiful and cheaper, fat ones to 7s. 6d. per stone.—Meat: Beef, 7d. to 9d.; Veal, 6d. to 8½d.; Mutton and Lamb, 6d. to 7d.; and Pork, 6d. to 8½d. per lb.

Saint Faith's Fair, near *Norwich*, which commenced on Wednesday, the 17th, was well attended by purchasers, and a great many bullocks were sold; the show of Scotch Cattle is deemed to be the best, both for the excellence of the breed, and the forward state of the condition they were in, that ever were exhibited for sale in one day on *St. Faith's* fairstead; and the prices from 4s. to 5s. 6d. per stone of what they will weigh when fat; and some lots of Heifers, nearly fat, sold as high as 6s. or more.